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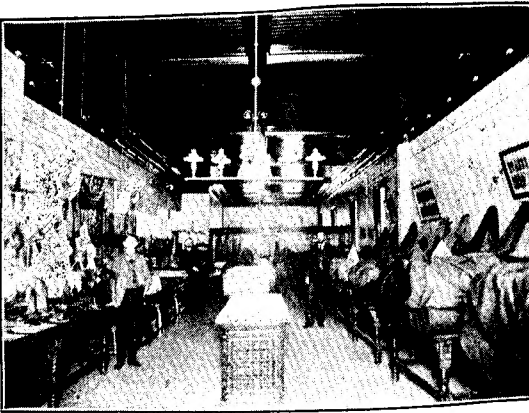
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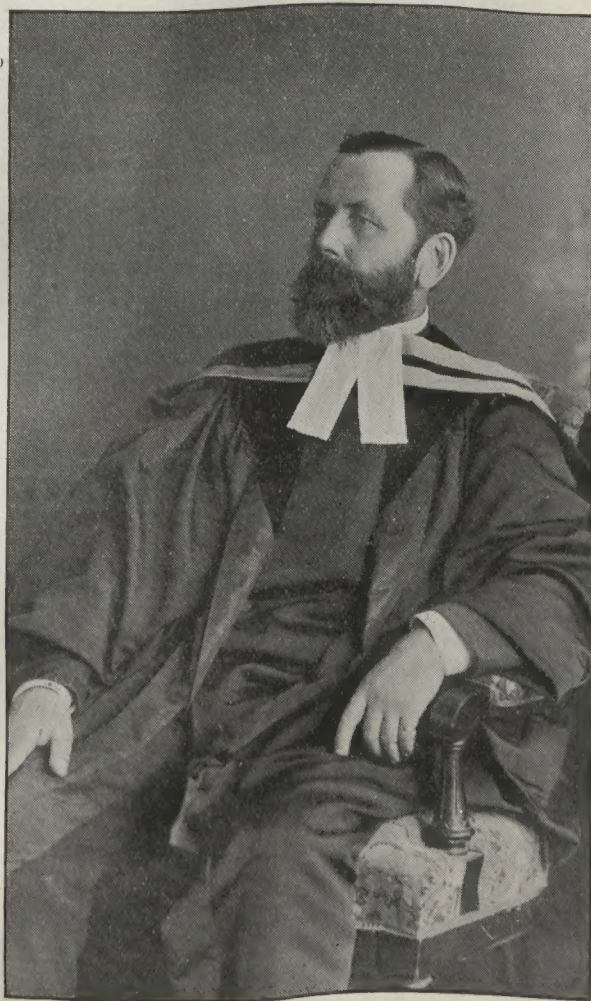
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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL



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RECENT REMINISCENCES.

IT is a custom with some newspapers to publish daily an extract from their issue of the corresponding date fifty or a hundred years ago, and thus show forth to the public two most important facts; first, that the world is at least fifty or a hundred years of age, and also that the enterprising newspaper itself has upon its shoulders a considerable weight of years. One thus hears at the same time of the threatened invasion of England by Napoleon Bonaparte, of General Assemblies and of the Clergy Reserves, of ourselves and our grandfathers as if we were contemporaries and danced in the same quadrilles. An excellent custom, indeed, as can be said of every means which wise men take to convince us that we have both a present and a past.

The QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL cannot refer to its files for an account of the Battle of Waterloo or the Chartist riots, but it can reach back some twenty-eight or thirty years into the past of the University which it represents; and on occasion it can recall some passages of arms and men, some flights of fancy, some thrilling contests, or some efforts of sound scholarship which have filled

a portion of a good many young Canadian lives. And now and then during the present session it is the purpose of the JOURNAL to take an outlook backwards and recall some of the great events of earlier and more recent generations of students. There will, however, be little exact quotation from our own earlier pages.

* * *

A certain professor who has long since won the hearts of all who know him, took up his parable as usual one forenoon some years ago and began to lecture on Greek gods, Greek heroes and Greek accidence. In the course of the proceedings some questions passed down from the desk to the students in the benches and the various answers were acknowledged by epithets fashioned according to the quality of the information given in the answers. A list of these epithets was long extant, but was ultimately pilfered by some school-master whose own vocabulary had run dry. On this occasion the density of some of the students who were interrogated is said to have passed all bounds, and by rapid degrees the calm classic atmosphere grew thick with coming trouble. At last an answer of exceptional stupidity was given, a biting phrase flung back from the exasperated lecturer, a meek expostu-

lation offered by the offended student only to be followed by the crushing, culminating, terrifying outcry, "Fool! if you talk back to me I'll dash your brains into a jelly on the wall!" The rapid explosion ended in a scuffle which soon put the door between the one who knew his Greek and the one who did not. The lecture is said to have proceeded calmly.

* * *

A student, who is no longer in this neighbourhood, arrived some years ago from the rural seat in which his parents had brought him up from infancy. For the first year of his residence in college he was what is known to some people as a Freshman, though others knew him better. Ten days after his arrival in Kingston he was amongst a group of older students whose conversation happened to turn to the subject of Geology and to the long lapses of time during which the crust of the earth has been assuming its present form. Our Freshman listened with rapt attention and with a gathering wonder in his eyes until the talk passed to some other theme, when with great timidity he turned to one of his seniors with the query, "*I thought the world was made in six days; wasn't it?*"

About a fortnight later, not one day more, a somewhat similar occasion arose with the freshman of our reminiscences again an eager listener. Once more the conversation was upon some matter of scientific interest and various opinions were broached by those who had read a little of Biology and kindred subjects. Again as the conversation flagged it was the freshman's voice which made the last remark; not this time with timidity but with all the accumulated boldness of an ad-

ditional fortnight's knowledge on his lips our youth rose in his place and in clear confident tones pronounced the dictum, "*Gentlemen, I believe in the Darwinian theory.*"

* * *

It is probably quite safe at this distance to write a calm review of the little domestic quarrel which occurred some years ago between two branches of the Alma Mater family, especially as it can still be said by an impartial eyewitness, such as of course the JOURNAL, always is, that both sides were victorious, or to be still more accurate that both sides were badly beaten. The quarrelling bodies were the Concurus of Iniquity and Virtue on the one hand and a certain year of which a few ancient representatives still survive. The purity of the course of justice had been questioned by the people of this year, especially in the conduct of a case in which their own officials had laid the charge. A demand was made for the retirement of the court officer whose methods had been questioned, together with the determination that until this charge was made the court's authority would be set at naught. A few days later it fell that a charge was laid against a member of the offended class and vigorous action was taken to enforce the jurisdiction of the court. The prisoner was apprehended early on the day set for the trial and entertained pleasantly by his captors until the time for his appearance at the bar. At four o'clock he was brought swiftly from his place of durance by a strong posse of special constables and thrust within the court room at the very moment when his champions clad in running shoes and sweaters were holding a meeting up stairs with

a view to rescuing his person ; his corpus, so to speak.

The formalities of the trial had just begun, however, when this band of rescuers arrived like a coming tempest to disturb the serenity of the placid court room. For some time the door was shut against them and buttressed manfully by the official should-ers within ; but at length a battering ram improvised from a human form outside came bursting, heels first, through the upper panels and the en-tire door was soon in splinters. The melee which followed between the two bodies, each claiming to represent the principles of calm, judicial dignity was a more spirited and violent scene than court rooms usually witness. The judge and clerk and crier bawled for order but soon ceased their cries to use more forcible remedies for the con-fusion. Constables struck out des-perately against the horde of violent intruders and the intruders them-selves armed with the justice of offend-ed righteousness dealt powerful and destructive blows upon the persons of their oppressors. Crashing furniture and shrieking voices, red faces and disordered hair, with here and there a dash of blood to give colour to the scene blended incoherently into a wild outburst of youthful exuberance which for a quarter of an hour threatened to spoil both faces and friendships for many days to come and upset both justice and judgment from their seats.

* * *

It is never out of place to commend the wisdom with which the authorities of the University have long exercised their functions towards the students. If any occasion within recent years could have called for the exercise of discipline on the part of the Principal

and Faculty the incident just described was of a character to demand at least a strict investigation. But the entire matter was left in the hands of the students themselves and was investi-gated by a special commission ap-pointed by the Alma Mater Society. The report of this commission any curious person may read in the records of the society. No action whatever was taken by the Faculty except to insist on the restoration of the demo-lished class-room out of the funds of the Concursus which was the respon-sible body for the time being.

* * *

The art of uttering a great many words without much meaning is something which eminent statesmen are said to possess along with their various other gifts. A prominent student of Queen's who bore besides the name derived from his parent stock the happy addition of "Uncle John," once gave an interesting example of this capacity. He rose in the Alma Mater Society on a certain last Satur-day of November to nominate a gentle-man for some office and spoke some-what in this vein : "Mr. Chairman, I rise to propose the name of a gentle-man whose reputation among us is such that no words of mine are needed to enhance it. This gentleman has already acquitted himself nobly in many functions during his college life, he has been on decoration committees and has risked his life nailing bunting to the rafters, he has been on tea and coffee committees and knows the mys-teries of these decoctions, he has dis-played his massive limbs on the foot-ball field, and has been an ornament to every department of college life with which he has identified himself." When Uncle John sat down some one

or more suggested that it might be advisable to add the name of the person whose gifts and accomplishments he had been reciting, at least, that it was customary to do so.

* * *

People who pass from Union Street to the College buildings may notice, if they are quick of sight, that on the side of the so-called workshop or Mechanical Laboratory there are some obscure traces of large painted letters. If the day is clear and the passenger looks closely at these faint markings, he will be able to decipher the entire word which these letters form. If moreover, the person who stops to examine this plain wooden wall be one who has passed at least some four or five sessions in the College, he may remember the fine morning on which these letters, now so obscure, first caught the eye even of the least observing. The word which then appeared in large and picturesque though somewhat uneven capitals, and stretching from one end of the wall northward to the other, was the superscription "Tool-House," a name which is still applied by some irreverent students to this notable wooden building. Of the origin of this epithet published in such a glaring fashion to both vulgar and polite observers there was never any doubt, and some who yet come and go about the College, can recall the occasion on which the happy name was coined. It was at a crowded meeting of the Alma Mater Society when the annual burning question of the *Conversazione* was afoot, that a gentleman who represents both the cloth and another kindred profession, used language somewhat like the following: "From the splendid graceful arches of the

palaces of old, down to the crowning triumph of modern architecture, the Tool-House."

It has never been widely known, however, by what means this epithet flung out at a venture and lost upon the air, took tangible form from a paint-pot upon the wall of the building which it designated. Not that there was lack of curiosity and even of diligent investigation, for indeed some strenuous efforts were instituted forthwith to discover the authors of the scroll. Like so many other efforts, however, to determine the authorship of disputed works, the theories which were advanced even by specialists in such matters, resulted only in confusion and failure. The author of the epithet was known, the date of its publication was also an ascertained fact, but no further knowledge could be wrung from the close reserve of those who knew. It is only within recent times that any light has been thrown upon the mystery. A collateral document has been discovered which while not affording even the vaguest clue to the perpetrators of the deed yet gives some interesting details of the story. The manuscript in question is too long to be published in extenso, but for those who are interested in such matters we publish a brief sketch of the narrative it contains.

Some days after the meeting of the Alma Mater Society already mentioned, a certain undergraduate came slipping homewards by the dark of the moon, carrying an idea in his head and a paint-pot in his hand. The pot was soon dexterously hidden among his household stuff but the idea was shared and explained to a few kindred minds, and was soon ready for execution. Old clothes which otherwise

would have gone to some poor neighbours were brought out and put in requisition, and careful plans were laid so that a long ladder could be procured at the proper time and place. At the fixed hour the conspirators after having given sufficient evidence to their landlady that they were safe in bed slipped into their ragged clothes, and out into the keen night air by means of window, wood-pile and a neighbourly board-fence. By different streets they hastened towards the Tool House with pot and brush, secured the ladder from its place of readiness, and began the process of exterior decorating. One held the ladder while another did the T. O. O. while whispered comments and directions passed up and down. The L of tool came next and a huge H at the beginning of the second word. The first painter growing weary in the arms, another still more eminent in the art climbed the ladder two steps at a time and added in his finest style the remaining letters of the superscription, while the paint drops dripped upon his garments. The work once done and the ladder safely stowed back in its place a swift retreat was made to the wood-pile and the window and a rousing fire stirred up in which the spotted clothes were soon turned into ashes—the paint pot and the brush were kept as souvenirs and are still extant. The fuel used in the fireplace to destroy the suspicious garments is said to have been pilfered from the neighbour's wood-pile by the returning conspirators.

* * *

If it were possible to turn the clock and calendar back for the space of some eight years and to see over again the scenes which occupied the minds

of Queen's students at that time, one of the most interesting retrospects would be the winning of the Canadian Football Championship in 1893. Successes of this kind have never become so common that we can afford to make light of them, and there is no doubt that each new generation of undergraduates take a just pride in the achievements of the past as well as in those which occur during their own careers. Guy Curtis was the captain in those days and although already a veteran there was no persuasion needed to bring him into the arena. Herb. Horsey, whose feet was said to be more sensitive than those of other people, was on the wing and played nobly, even when he was a hundred yards away from the grand-stand. McRae was said to be absolutely opposed to using his fists except when forced to it in self-defence, while Kennedy and Billy Baker though pushing hip to haunch in the confusion of the scrimmage, were noted for meekness and almost undue politeness. Scott on the half back line could make brilliant runs either in daylight or in the dark, and never of course without the ball, while Fox at quarter could slip through a space no larger than a needle's eye whenever such an opening appeared in the line before him. All the other members of the team were as reliable as iron in their own positions and played both with doggedness and brilliancy.

The season had its ups and downs but defeats at Ottawa and Toronto were soon off-set by a series of splendid victories at home. The final game was played in Montreal and on the return of the victors to Kingston tumultuous welcome closed the career of a foot-ball team to which we look back with pride.



DR. C. K. CLARKE
of Rockwood Hospital.

Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year.

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Editorials.

IT is not necessary for the JOURNAL to offer any apology for devoting a little thought to the record of the football season which has just come to a close. There is no theme discussed with so much enthusiasm, and there are no events which excite more general interest than the annual contests between our own football teams and those of our sister colleges. Men who make brilliant strokes of play upon the football campus require no other passport to the good-will of the students, and even the layman who only stands along the touch line but can recite the details of games for many seasons back—the players, the scores, the good plays and the bad plays—is somewhat of a hero himself among the uninitiated.

A retrospect of our own achievements during the present autumn, however, is touched with a little bitterness and disappointment; for indeed the achievement has all been on the part of our opponents. The two fine cups which were brought home a year ago have had to be packed up and sent away again after much too brief a stay; and whether we blame fortune or turn our reproaches

upon ourselves, is a casuistry whose only good results will be seen in future fields. There has indeed been some temptation to rail at the fortunes of the day in this year's games. One victory is said on the very best authority to have been filched through the acknowledged blunder of an official, and at another decisive moment when sixty seconds more would have turned the scale, the pitiless whistle of the time-keeper flung the most ardent hopes into dismay. Complaints of this kind, however, are ineffectual enough. In a short season of football as of almost any other sport accidents must often affect largely the final results; but it is impossible either to increase the number of contests or to avoid situations where success seems to depend more on the toss of a shilling than on actual merit.

It is more pertinent at the present time to attribute failure to a real lack of enthusiasm on the part of the general body of students. A year ago, before the opening of the classes, there were two teams constantly at work but the intoxication of success seems to have brought unfortunate results, and this autumn it was almost impossible to hold good practices even before the most important games. The management for next year should aim at continuing the policy which secured the championship a year ago.

Those who have watched the recent games most closely are insisting also that in future more attention should be given by the players of the back division to the arts of catching and punting. It is to excellence in these plays that the success of the present champions is largely due, and whatever style of play is aimed at there are always occasions when a sure catch

and a well placed kick are absolutely necessary. The players of the back division must put this in their catechism and learn it well. In other respects all that is needed to ensure success is industrious work, day in, day out, from the opening of the season, and students who are at all able for the rigours of the campus, should take it upon their honor to present themselves as possible material for the first and second teams.

The JOURNAL only expresses general feeling when it acknowledges the debt of all the students of the University to this year's players. The appreciation of their hard work and their self denial for our common good name is none the less because they were not victorious, and Mr. Etherington and his lieutenants have earned the warmest thanks of those whom they have served.

THE proceedings at the meetings of the Alma Mater Society so far this session have been somewhat lacking in piquancy and spirit, and it is high time some burning question arose to call forth the powers of undergraduate debaters. If there were only some large-boned Puritan to make a crusade against dancing, or some one to hint that the well-known surplus of the athletic committee was being embezzled, or even if the threatened upturning of the equilibrium of the JOURNAL staff had been pressed to a debate there might be larger and more enthusiastic meetings. As it is, there is too much unanimity; resolutions being proposed, seconded and carried with hardly ever a division of opinion. Divisions and strifes are perhaps not to be desired for their own sake, either between nations or the various wings

of a college society, but the prevailing calmness is perhaps a symptom that there are matters being passed over in silence which ought to be fought out in the smoke of debate. And there is also a tendency to allow business which belongs to the scope of the Alma Mater Society to slip off into the hands of other minor bodies. The Alma Mater Society should continue to be the society par excellence of the students and its proceedings should be concerned with all the most important matters in every branch of the University. The writers of the JOURNAL do not as a rule fall in with the cry that the old days were better than the new, nor bewail an age of chivalry that has gone. In a hundred respects the University and the students are better now than ever they were. Of the Alma Mater Society, however, it is true that there have been better days than these and the matter is mentioned here in the hope that this retrogression may be checked and the older brilliancy and exuberance of the Saturday night meetings revived.

THE students who enjoyed the hospitality of the Levana Society on a recent Saturday evening from four o'clock till seven must regret that there was a sequel to the entertainment somewhat less pleasant than the tea itself. About the hour when the gathering was to have dispersed and when the officials of the society had planned to take down the decorations and replace the furniture of the classrooms a number of young people commenced a merry dance which quite interfered with the operations of the society's officers. To tread a measure gracefully while strong men are replacing benches in the middle of the

floor is a difficult performance, and there is little wonder that the dancers and the movers of the furniture were out of temper with each other. It is unfortunate that such a confusion should arise at the close of a very simple and pleasant reception given by the lady students; and the blame should be laid at once and laid heavily upon the proper shoulders, else we shall have a similar predicament at every social function of the session.

The JOURNAL cannot but think that the officials who endeavoured to carry out their plans in the face of so many other students, and who actually dragged the heavy benches into the midst of a group of dancers, were a little indiscreet. Their instructions may have been explicit, their cause a just one, but they should have been wise enough to see how impracticable it was to stop the merry excitement of the dancing by such means. They should have put on their coats and left the place as it was, disavowing any further responsibility. At the same time the conduct of those who flouted the wishes of their hostesses, and instead of leaving the rooms at the time mentioned on their invitation cards, remained for several hours dancing and disporting themselves is much more to be deprecated. The Honorary President, Mrs. Jordan, and the President received the guests at the entrance from four o'clock till seven, and we know of no code of good manners by which modest young women and polite young men are allowed to remain after that time has expired, and to engage in a species of merry-making quite apart from that furnished by their hostesses. The writer of these columns approves most heartily of a lively dance in its proper place and

time, and certain entertainments would be very incomplete without the gaiety and abandon which a dance affords. The inordinate eagerness, however, which is shown by some young people to dance, dance, dance, on every possible occasion, and the evident inability to find a satisfaction in any quieter intercourse, are very much to be deplored. On the part of some who ought to be patterns of good breeding and modesty such performances as that which has been mentioned come dangerously close to a species of vulgarity; with others it is merely thoughtlessness. For the sake of self-respect and good-manners in the college buildings, as much as in a private house, people should consider the pleasure of their hostesses and not their own. Any other basis for social functions would destroy hospitality altogether and make modesty and chivalry a by-word.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE JOURNAL appreciates very highly the numerous comments upon its opening number which have appeared in daily and weekly newspapers; and has also to thank many friends for similar kind remarks in conversation and in private letters.

The retiring President of the Alma Mater Society cannot be succeeded by any one of more charming address or more pleasing carriage. Mr. Weatherhead's double course, in Arts and Medicine, has thrown him into the acquaintance of a very large circle of students, both past and present, and has made for him many friends and no enemies. His career on the campus and on the ice is well known, and at the present time the JOURNAL appre-

ciates most his services on the staff as editor and critic of athletics. The only remarks that can be offered as a slight disparagement of Mr. Weatherhead's term of office in the Alma Mater Society is that his attendance at the meetings was somewhat less regular and punctual than the office demands.

If the JOURNAL may be allowed to make a suggestion to the first man or body of men who happen to be in Convocation Hall in company with a ladder, it would recommend a slight change in the arrangement of the portraits on the wall. The canvas of the Vice-Principal at present hangs far in the recess of the north-west corner facing nowhere, in fact, unless it be down the neighbouring stairway. A better place ought to be found for this valuable portrait, and our suggestion is that an exchange might be effected between the Vice-Principal and the mild-looking gentleman with the pale blue waist coat who at present occupies a more prominent place than his betters.

Of course it is almost an anachronism now-a-days for any but a few privileged persons even to cross the threshold of the Convocation Hall. It is an alien soil to those who follow the polite letters, and only accessible to men armed with squares and compasses, the drawing room, forsooth; and only to be thrown open to its older uses on one or two occasions throughout the session. Freshmen and sophomores may grumble as they please, and may even send deputations or polite round robins to the usurping powers, but they will return without success and be forced to carry off their

social functions elsewhere. If the morale of the community survives the interdiction of the Sunday afternoon addresses, we shall perhaps put up with all the other drawbacks; but already, as some declare, there are symptoms of a grave and deplorable lapse. Whose fault will it be?

Mr. J. C. Brown, permanent president of the class of ninety-four, writes that he would like to see more information in the JOURNAL concerning the whereabouts and doings of old students. The officials in charge of the JOURNAL at the present time can hardly be expected to furnish such news as this unless they are assisted by some of their predecessors who know more of the various generations of students who have gone before them. Mr. Brown requests that the members of his own year send him a short account of their affairs out of which he promises to compile an interesting article for some future number of the JOURNAL. Mr. Brown's address is Williamstown, Ontario. We shall be pleased if members of other years will undertake a task of the same sort and furnish us with matter which will interest both older and later students.

The JOURNAL is glad to publish the following extract from a letter written by Bishop Mills, and to recognize that with this more accurate report before us a recent note inserted in these columns loses its significance. As a rule, however, one newspaper is quite justified in depending upon its contemporaries for reliable information until their veracity has been challenged. The extract is as follows:

"The absurd perversion of my utterances in Toronto, which I saw in at

least one paper, annoyed me very much at the time (if it had been true it was quite sufficient to have aroused the indignation of every friend of Queen's), and only that I have made it a rule for years to pay no heed to reports, however incorrect, of my addresses or sermons, I would have answered it.

What I did say, in a brief address, was this: 'If, as has been said, Trinity graduates can always be recognized by their gentlemanly manners and conduct, then it must be due very largely to the residential system. That system is certainly invaluable.

Many young men coming in from the country need rough edges smoothed and manners trained, as well as their intellects developed, and the residential system is exactly calculated to meet their needs. In fact, I think there is no difference of opinion amongst educationalists about its value. It is only a question of finance which prevents its being adopted in all our universities, and doubtless it will yet be a recognized necessity and will be provided in all. Trinity is indeed to be congratulated on being possessed of it.'

I did not mention the name of McGill, Queen's, or any other university in this connection. I had previously, in speaking of the educational advantages enjoyed in Canada, referred to the good fortune of McGill, whose millionaire friends had done, and were still doing, such great things for her, making her an institution, of which, not only Montrealers, but all Canadians, might be proud. Referring to Queen's I said, while she had not received such large gifts as had flowed into the coffers of McGill, and while her friends might not be millionaires, they were

devoted to her, and believed in her, and had made her a strong and capable university doing a national work, and I hoped that Trinity would be equally fortunate, and that her friends would rally round her and sweep away all her financial difficulties, etc."

A NEW SIDE-WALK, PERHAPS.

THE JOURNAL rarely allows its imagination to carry it beyond the limits of strict historical truth, and shuns prophecy as it would avoid the plague, but it has lately received a contribution which it is compelled to mention even if by doing so these excellent maxims are for the time being set at naught. The article indeed pretends to contain a recital of sober unimpeachable facts, yet its assertions have so little resemblance to truth that we owe it at least to our younger readers to warn them against giving full credence to its statements. The writer of the article, in short, claims to have been present at the last meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University, and maintains that in his own hearing an eminent member of this Board brought in a proposal for a new granolithic side-walk, to run from Union Street to the College buildings. Foreseeing the general incredulity which was sure to meet such a report, the writer claims to have taken notes of the speech containing this proposal. He does not, however, avouch that the notes are quite accurate, for the speech was sadly interrupted by a continuous stream of choleric exclamations, such as pooh-pooh! pshaw! nonsense! what is the man talking about! sit down, sir! and it was impossible always to catch the drift of the eminent speaker's remarks. Indeed, we are assured that it

was only the acknowledged eminence of the gentleman proposing this measure, which prevented a more violent outburst of indignation from his colleagues. In spite of such interruptions however, the speech seems to have been one of considerable length and to have been delivered with much spirit and enthusiasm; indeed there is such seriousness in some of the language reported, that for the moment one is tempted to admit that the story may contain a modicum of truth. The portions of the speech which effect us so strongly, we wisely refrain from quoting lest they should excite feelings which can only be destined to the bitterness of disappointment.

The preliminaries of the speech in question were commonplace enough, quite the sort of thing for a town council meeting; the speaker related the history of the present side-walk, mentioned the price of lumber and of nails at the time it was made, and related the old story of Professor Williamson walking the whole length of it with one foot off and one foot on, like the angel in the family Bibles. He then spoke with much feeling of the generations of plodding students who have been led to wisdom along this path, and in spite of the clamours of his neighbours, reached the highest note of his utterance when he told how the historic three plank side-walk has at one point broadened out into another foot of width. He seized on this instance of expansion as offering some hope for the future transformation of the time-worn, traffic-worn three foot path, into one upon which at least our grandchildren, to say nothing of ourselves, may pass each other without slipping off into the moist surface of the earth.

THE UNIVERSITY QUESTION.

GOVERNMENT AID TO ONE OR MORE
UNIVERSITIES IN ONTARIO.

WHEN the Duke of Cornwall and York remarked in the course of his address at Queen's that "it was a wise and far-seeing policy to establish many seats of learning;" and that he was "glad to learn that our University is carrying most successfully its share in the work of placing higher education and culture within the reach of all," perhaps few of his hearers knew that he was expressing what had been the views of the Imperial authorities on the subject ever since 1797. In response to the address of the Provincial Legislature then asking for aid in the establishment of Grammar Schools and of a College or University, they granted 500,000 acres of Crown lands, but stated distinctly that the grant was intended not only for Grammar Schools and one College, but in due course of time for such other Colleges as might be needed. When the Province accepted the grant they were bound in honour to accept the condition. In 1828, about one-half of the grant was assigned to King's College, now Toronto University; in 1829 Sir John Colborne, the Lieut.-Governor, endowed Upper Canada College with 66,000 acres of the grant, and in his message to the House of Assembly in 1832, he referred to the whole grant as having been made "for the support of Grammar Schools and Colleges;" and in a subsequent message in 1835, he referred to the whole grant as having been made "for schools and larger seminaries." All this is shown clearly in three letters on University Extension in Ontario, as provided for in the Imperial grant of Crown lands in 1797, by Doctor J. George Hodgins,

and published in *The Globe* last August. What then has led to the notion so commonly entertained by the friends of Toronto that the Province is bound to give all that it can spare to higher education to one University in Toronto and to it alone? A red herring was drawn across the scent in the discussion that took place subsequently with regard to Denominational Colleges. King's College being denominational, naturally enough the Colleges which were started in other centres had at first to be denominational also, for each of them required a constituency to depend upon from the outset; but when the Roman Catholics established two, one at Kingston and one at Sandwich, both without endowment or adequate staff, but both drawing Provincial grants, the Protestant feeling of the Province took alarm. This feeling was stimulated by the agitation connected with the Clergy Reserves question, when it was decided that no Church should receive any public aid; and it came to its head in 1869 when the Sandfield Macdonald Government cut off summarily all aid from Denominational Colleges. At that time the Province decided, and we think wisely and finally, that Denominational Colleges should not be aided from the public chest. That decision, however, did not touch the general and larger question of whether there should be one or more Colleges in a Province so widely extended as Ontario. The public responsibility in this matter must be admitted, from its acceptance of the Imperial grant, provided only that the Colleges in other centres comply with all reasonable requirements regarding staff, standard, endowment, public service, and freedom from demoninational control. The

claim of Queen's is absolute and undoubted in all these respects; the Government has admitted it to a certain extent, and so has the legislature unanimously in the aid extended by them to the Kingston School of Mining with the avowed object of the school taking up other departments of Practical Science, as has been done so successfully by the Columbia School of Mining. Strange to say, the only objection made to this practical acknowledgement of public duty came from the authorities of Toronto University. On the general question of the propriety of one or more something may be said subsequently. G.

THE POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

THE JOURNAL has been handed a programme issued by this club for the current session and is proud to mention these meetings as among the claims upon the leisure time of intelligent undergraduates. The subjects announced are practical and pertinent, and will be especially of value to students who are unable to frequent the Political Science class room. One debate attacks the subject of Trusts, another the question of land and money grants in aid of railroads. The expediency of making the St. Lawrence route the highway for American trade is the theme of a third discussion, and for the closing meeting of the session there is promised a paper by Professor Shortt upon the relations of Canada and the United States. It will be interesting to hear the views of Professor Shortt on this question at a time when it is so much in the minds of thinking Canadians. Some of the names of the debaters are a guarantee of careful preparation and mature opinions upon the various themes.

THE STUDENTS' DANCE.

"I heard that you were at the students' dance the other night—what sort of time did you have?"

"Really, I don't know when I enjoyed anything so much—it was such 'a jolly dance.'"

"Were there many there?"

"Oh yes, the rooms were full; I mean comfortably full, you know; they are so large that it takes a good many people to crowd them. And then, the platform holds quite a number, and it is such a convenient place to sit out dances when you are tired. You can see just who is dancing with whom, and your partner for the next number has no trouble in finding you when the interval comes."

"I suppose, though, you knew most of the people there?"

"Well, yes, most of them, but there were strangers from several places, girls, generally, who had come to Kingston for the dance especially; they were pretty girls, too, as a rule. Really, the girls did look pretty that night—pinks, and blues, and yellows, and whites, like a veritable garden of flowers, as one gentleman chivalrously remarked, except for the black coats interspersed among them. Do you know what another gentleman said when he heard that remark about the flowers? 'Perhaps the black coats were needed to keep off the frost!' What do you think of that?"

"It wasn't too bad. But tell me, is it true there were Divinity students there?"

"Why, yes! Why shouldn't there be? I don't suppose they felt much more dissipated than if they had been spending an evening with crokinole. But really, they did look pleased when they saw the Professor of Church His-

tory standing in the doorway; they danced with much more vim from that time on. I suppose they felt that Divinity hall wasn't such a far-away shadowy region after all."

"I heard that you had quite a number of supporters from among the Faculty. I think it is so nice of them to go to things like that. It makes you feel that it *is* in connection with Queen's, after all, if you *do* have to go away down town, away from the university itself. It's the same thing in a lesser degree when you spy the 'blue, red and yellow' waving over some alien territory—you feel the very atmosphere of Queen's hovering about you."

"Yes, it is hard enough not to be able to hold the students' dance in the students' domains, I think. I do hope the new buildings of the future will have some accommodation to offer for such a function. Shades of our forefathers! What *would* they have thought of arranging a dancing-hall as a matter of course?"

"Did you like the floor the other evening?"

"Well, no, I can't say that I did. It was rather heavy, and in some places uneven, so that sometimes we almost tripped. And when a floor is unyielding I think you get tired so very easily, don't you?"

"Yes, I like to slip around without the least bit of trouble. But sometimes when the music is good one forgets about being tired till afterwards, don't you think so?"

"Oh yes, and the orchestra on Friday night was *fine*. Really, it was *very* good. They didn't encore much, which I thought was a very good thing, but towards the end the numbers were a little longer and they play-

ed some of the old pieces, the pretty, catchy ones, you know, that everyone likes."

"How about the supper? I suppose one may mention that as it was such a general affair."

"Oh, the supper was all right, it was very prettily served, I thought; at least, I liked the idea of the different small tables in that large room. And it was such a relief to leave that warm dancing-room and walk through the cool corridors. They had cosy corners arranged in convenient nooks but they were almost too cool for the girls. Still, it was nice to saunter out between numbers for refreshments, and sometimes to surprise interesting little scenes in far-away little corners where you might very easily have been yourself."

"I like to do that, too—it is very funny. And don't you like to listen to scraps of conversation?"

"Oh, don't I? I actually overheard one girl telling her partner that she was so glad he was who he was, 'for,' she added confidentially, 'my last partner danced *wretchedly*.' Fancy the self-satisfaction of partner number two."

"Yes, I fancy people sometimes forget what they are saying when they are excited. Did you stay late?"

"Well, it wasn't late for the students' dance, that is always more or less of an all-night affair. Indeed, some of the boys, I believe, stayed right on and took down the decorations, after which they carried them to the university and began to decorate for the Levana tea. I can fancy outsiders thinking that the social element was quite strongly developed in Queen's, as one lady kindly put it, can't you?"

"Yes, you really would imagine we found 'at homes' the best educating influence possible. But they are jolly if taken in moderation. They evidently are not looked upon as antagonistic to the Highest Good, or we certainly would not enjoy the philosophical patronage which we do."

"Well, really, those patronesses are kind, are they not? It can't be much fun for them and yet they take such a generous interest in the other peoples' pleasure. I do like to see some of them dancing the Lancers—it seems to give a new tone and dignity to the whole thing."

"Queen's is a great place for dancing, isn't it? If you don't know how to dance when you come you feel bound to learn at once or you'll be decidedly 'out of it,' and when everyone goes in for it so heartily it is all the jollier. I often wonder if it is going to be part of Queen's work in Canada to shew those people who still believe so, that there is nothing inherently wrong in dancing itself. Well, really, I must go and work."

"Something like the Dramatic club which has undertaken to reform the stage, I believe, I shouldn't wonder. Are you going to work any more to-night? It's so late. Well, good-bye for just now."

There is a strange advertisement in the *Trinity University Review* which requires exposition from those who understand it. Advertisements, of all things, should be clear and intelligible at a glance. Our contemporary, however, announces the existence of Trinity University, Toronto, *The Church University of Ontario*, etc., etc., and many people reading it wonder to what Church this phrase refers.

Ladies' Department.

THE QUEEN'S GIRL AS A RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.

"I never did repent for doing good,
Nor shall not now."

NO doubt it will be surprising to many to learn that, despite the claims of study, despite the allurements of society, the Queen's girl can in any sense be called a religious character. Surely, one would think, she could leave all that to her elder sister at home who has no literary aspirations, or at least content herself with teaching a Sunday School class in the summer holidays and feel free in the winter to lay all religious duties aside. If a city girl, her home duties give her an added excuse, and if her home be far away the less responsibility is laid on her and she can feel quite free to do as she will.

Nevertheless, the typical Queen's girl, for of her we write, rarely uses these arguments. She illustrates very forcibly that peculiar doctrine, "The more one has to do, the more one does," for although with little blame to herself she might lighten or even give up entirely her religious duties during her College course, it is often the case that she becomes more deeply interested in those duties than ever before.

There is of course a certain feeling of freedom on the part of the extra-urban girls who come to College for the first time. On Sabbath mornings there is no stern parent to march them out to Church, rain or shine, no small sisters or brothers to whom they must act as shining examples, no home minister looking to them to take their part in Church work as the worthy daughters of their parents. Here they are quite independent of all such claims.

They have a choice of churches to attend in their own denomination, and they can visit freely different churches in the evening. As students they are quite expected to do so. As for Sunday School it is a thing of the past; and there are the College addresses to attend on Sunday afternoons, or not, as one pleases, and afterwards a walk with kindred spirits by the lake shore. Different, utterly different from their home life; and does it make religious work a thing of no account to the Queen's girl?

On the contrary this irresponsibility produces a decidedly different effect. College life to any sensitive thinking girl is no mere novelty. It sometimes means a complete revulsion of feeling, and in this way—this girl has from childhood, perhaps, been brought up in a christian home with family worship morning and evening, with grounded beliefs in the necessity of regular church attendance, imbued with due reverence for the Sabbath day. During the time that these beliefs were being trained, she has been watched, guarded, advised, and constantly made to feel all that will be expected of her in after life in religious spheres because of her home training. But all the time her creed is instinctive. She goes to church because she has been brought up to do so, because she is obliged to do so, because her parents do so, and she has never really thought about it in regard to her own particular self at all.

She leaves home to come to College, and suddenly she is launched out on her own responsibility. She is brought into touch with girls from all parts of the country, girls who have been brought up as she has, and girls who have not. There is no one to prescribe

a course of action for her, no one to say what she must or must not do. She is expected to know for herself what she should do and why she should do it, and every one is ready to treat her as a rational being with a rational opinion of her own. Her dormant religious beliefs are suddenly shocked into life.

Just at this time too her mental horizon is being widened. She is bewildered at the sweep of subjects which are touched upon in her hearing, ideas are introduced to her which before she did not dream of, those about her discuss subjects with which she never before had to do, everything is new and large. The broad deep principles underlying surface duties stir her strangely. At first she almost loses sight of those duties, they seem to her insignificant in view of the mighty forces at work in the world. The broad outlook on life appeals strongly to her imagination. Gradually, however, there comes to her mind a sense of the meaning of the little things of life, she sees as never before, how the glimpse into the larger facts has given color to the details, she understands now what her father's family prayers, her mother's love for the prayer meeting really mean. She feels for the first time perhaps her own responsibility, and if she be a true girl her religious character at once asserts itself.

This is not of course the experience of every girl student at Queen's. There are some girls who come from their homes and their church life to take up work at once in the University. There are city girls who will not let their studies interfere with their Sunday School classes; there are girls whose religious consciousness is rarely

if ever dormant. And yet there are still many girls who have had just this experience, whose religious life has taken on a new character since their entrance to Queen's, has become broader and yet more personal.

There is the visible religious work and the invisible, as everyone knows, and the Queen's girl shares in both. For the invisible we may say that there is a sufficiently large sphere for activity in this line in the dressing room and elsewhere in the College, in the boarding house and the home for the most enthusiastic worker, and that when the subjects of religious instruction are our own sinful selves the best work is done.

For the visible—Every student thinks at once of the Y. W. C. A., the mission classes, the visits to the Hospital. They seem so small a share of the work to be done after all, yet we are *students* as well as religious characters. Is it the least part of our religious duty to study faithfully, to make the very most of our opportunities in Queen's?

"TIMEO DANAOS ET DONA FERENTES."

'Tis the season of elections and now
we feel our power,
There's a general politeness in the air,
The candidates are smiling rate of sixty
to the hour,
But Freshie mine, Oh Freshie mine
beware!

"What want ye, maids? Fixtures for
that new Levana room?"

'Tis your's. I'll see you get it. Nay
more and if you like

A reading room, gymnasium, new
Levana broom,

There isn't aught in the wide world,
I wouldn't give to-night.

I'll see that your piano's tuned.

Your cloak-room *is* too small.

Your vote? Well, now you mention it,

I really wouldn't mind.
 But suit yourself. That other chap he
 would'nt do *at all*,
 Insist? I'll send my carriage round,
 you are so very kind."
 But Freshie mine, Oh! Freshie mine,
 howe'er their talk uplifts,
 Shun them, scorn, yes "fear them,
 when they come bearing gifts."

THE LEVANA TEA.

THE Levana tea was held on Saturday, November 23rd, and proved as great a success as usual. From four to six, graduates, undergraduates, and their friends trooped up the attic steps to the girls' sanctum, where they were received by Miss Stewart, President, and Mrs. Jordan, Hon. President of the Levana Society. The girls were especially pleased to see a number of Freshmen, most of whom survived the ordeal, though not a few, after looking wildly round for a few moments, ignominiously fled, only to be rescued in their headlong flight by some kind Senior and brought back, well protected by a strong body-guard of veteran tea goers.

The presence of the Professor of Junior Philosophy was much appreciated by all who came under the light of his ready smile, especially by the Freshies, who had been taught to believe that Professors were unapproachable beings, who never descended from their pedestals. Professor Watson, too, was a welcome guest; possibly it was the caricature of the student in the "state of wonder," that attracted the Philosophers.

The improvised museum in the Apologetics room was a unique and pleasing feature of the tea. Interesting as all the antiquities were, perhaps our veteran foot-ball player, Guy Curtis, received the most marked attention.

Indeed, as one Senior put it (Seniors are privileged) he was "the belle of the ball," and he, who had never lost his head in the scrimmage, came near losing it then. The tea was not so exciting as usual in so far as there were no eager candidates going round with candy boxes, soliciting "votes and influence." Indeed, the goddess Levana, who jealously hovered round the different chattering groups, seldom heard that obnoxious word "vote." Possibly the aspirants to Alma Mater honors, have recognized the fact that button-holing one at a tea, and proclaiming their own superior qualifications for office is not the best of taste, to say nothing of policy. One, whose honesty at least commends him to our favor, said he didn't mind whether it was good form or not, but he had concluded that it wasn't worth while. You never knew when you really had a girl. There are things one learns at College that don't appear on the calendar.

At seven (or indeed sooner) some of the more energetic guests undertook to hold an unofficial dance from which they were loath to scatter, even when the decorations were taken down, and the janitor put up the folding doors.

"On the whole," mused the Levana mouse as she munched the last stray piece of sandwich some hours later, "I'd rather be a Levana mouse, than a mere museum or a class-room mouse. Lots of good things come your way when you belong to the Levana," which was a very wise speech for a mere mouse.

In a University where co-education is so well established how does it happen that an examination in Senior Latin only attracts the men?

Divinity.

THE introduction of German text-books into the theological curriculum speaks well for the progressive spirit of Queen's theology. The works that are being read in the Honor Classes this year are the *Geschichte der Israelitischen Religion*, by Marti; and Harnack's *Das Wesen des Christenthums*. Marti's work is a clear and thorough-going treatment of the Religion of Israel from the standpoint of pure historical science. The former limitation of Biblical Theology to the books of the Old Testament canon is set aside and the apocryphal books, parts of the Talmud and of the New Testament are used as the material of the study. The main results of Old Testament Introduction and Criticism are accepted and are employed to throw light upon both earlier and later periods of the history. The writer traces with remarkable distinctness the separation of the Religion of Israel from the mass of general Semitic religions; and while insisting "that this religion of Israel had an actual history and had not fallen ready-made from Heaven;" the book does not sacrifice in the least the uniqueness and pre-eminence of the Hebrew faith as a special revelation from God.

Harnack's book is an interpretation of the essence of Christianity in such terms as will appeal to the reason and meet the experience of the man in the street. It is a radical treatment or exposition of Christian ideas with special reference to the person and teaching of Christ. The reading in the original of these recent productions of German scholarship must be regarded as a distinct advance. Whatever views may be held with respect to the posi-

tions taken by scholars and critics, the duty of examining those positions remains. It is therefore to be set down to the credit of Queen's, that a start has been made in the matter of reading German text-books. Looking to the future, it is hoped that the coming student of theology will enter upon his course with at least a working knowledge of German, the tongue which during the past quarter of a century has become in a large measure the language of scientific thought in many fields.

The enforced absence of Principal Grant from the lecture room is greatly regretted. Yet, even in his absence his personality and heroic example are sources of inspiration. It is the aim of every divinity student to make the most of the great opportunities that are afforded him, so that as far as lies in the power of each one, the prestige and influence of Queen's theology shall in no wise decline. This is the spirit which Principal Grant would wish to pervade the faculty; and certainly if the students follow in his footsteps, they will to that extent be self-denying, patient and tenacious of their ideals. Every student feeling the moral compulsion of the Principal's personality, should live up to his capabilities and opportunities, so that he may do credit to his Alma Mater, not only in the present as a student, but later as a man of practical affairs. The true University does not consist of massive buildings, but of men of moral and intellectual worth.

The Principal in his present retirement will be glad to know how ably his place is being taken in the classroom by the Junior Professor of the

faculty. At the October meeting of the Board of Trustees there was some uncertainty as to how Principal Grant's place was to be filled during the current session, and the plan suggested was that a number of the more scholarly ministers of the church should be invited to deliver short courses of lectures from time to time during the academic year. With Professor McComb's arrival from England, however, the difficulty vanished; and at the opening of the classes the Professor of Church History and History of Dogma came upon the boards with lectures on Systematic Theology well under way. Two days of the week are devoted to the exposition of the Doctrine of the Incarnation as set forth in Anselm's *Cur Deus Homo* and the lectures are marked by clearness and force as well as by a happy method of recapitulation which enable all and sundry to grasp the line of argument carried out in this famous book.

Professor McComb also delivers one lecture a week upon Systematic Theology proper, outlining the method pursued in the scientific study of Theology and aiming at a special discussion of one of the main lines of theological inquiry, to wit, the doctrine of man and his relation to God. In every respect the class in Theology will maintain the traditions of former sessions, and students who have passed a portion of their course within hearing of the Principal will have the added stimulus furnished by the presence of a younger theologian whose entire time and strength are being devoted to his chosen sphere of study.

Those who were present at the Y. M. C. A. meeting on the evening of November 29th, will agree that Dr.

Watson's address on "heredity" was highly interesting and instructive. It is not intended to give here anything like a *resume* of the treatment of the subject, for the address as delivered was so closely knit and perfectly proportioned that no mere summary could do it justice or reproduce the impression made by the words as Dr. Watson uttered them. Something might be said, however, respecting the larger features of the address and its general effect. The Professor's announcement at the outset that he should be compelled to assume a knowledge on the part of his hearers of certain philosophical principles taught in Queen's University, no doubt led some to pull themselves together to meet something formidable. As the subject developed, however, it was felt that light was falling easily upon the great outstanding biological and social phases of heredity. Applause was elicited here and there, especially where the speaker, in a few terse sentences, showed that contrary to the hopeless theory propounded by certain thinkers, man is something more than the irresponsible product of his environment. Man, as a self-conscious being, possessed of powers of reflection and will, is largely responsible for the effect of environment upon his character and life. Dr. Watson manifested throughout this address, as he has shown on many greater occasions, a comprehensive and appreciative view of the great truths that biological science has brought to light; but it is to be further said that all within sound of his voice on Friday evening must have felt that in his treatment of the subject of heredity, these truths received a new and altogether wholesome, ethical application. It may seem a far cry from Darwinism

to Christian teaching, yet Dr. Watson succeeded in gathering up apparently conflicting principles and unifying all in the beautiful and inspiring conception of Christ as "one in essence with God, and one with the true essence of humanity."

It is hoped that the address, of which the above is a brief notice, will appear in print in one or other of the college publications. Those who heard it would be most interested in reading it, and would profit very greatly by having what is now perhaps, to a certain extent, only a strong impression, enlarged so as to take more definite shape as part of their mental equipment.

Arts.

A FRIENDLY CHAT.

Senior—A dollar, please.

Freshman—I beg your pardon?

Senior—I want a dollar from you, if you have the change.

Freshman—What's this for next? I've been paying money to something or other ever since I arrived in Kingston.

Senior—This is the dollar for your Arts' fee; every Arts student pays it.

Freshman—And what is done with it? Does it go to pay for the senior year photograph?

Senior—No, sir, it does not, and I hope you will avoid such grave insinuations. The Arts dollar is the legitimate exaction imposed upon all students registered in Arts, and as you come under that category, I will thank you to let me have the amount as soon as it is convenient. Better now than any other time.

Freshman—But surely I can ask how my dollar is to be spent when I do pay it.

Senior—By all means, my man. Half of your dollar is spent in supplying newspapers for the reading-room—*Life, Puck, Judge, Graphic, Black and White, Globe, Nineteenth Century* and several scores of other magazines and newspapers which you must surely want to read if you don't wish to remain a freshman all your days. As a matter of fact I think you go to the reading-room every day already.

Freshman—And what becomes of the other fifty cents; do I get any benefit from that?

Senior—Yes, of course you do. Every year a number of invitations come in from other colleges and we send delegates to their dinners, At Homes and the like; the balance of the Arts fee goes to pay the expenses of these delegates.

Freshman—But I may never be sent to any of these dinners or At Homes; and I shall be paying money every year for somebody else's fun. I'll give you fifty cents for the reading-room and call it square.

Senior—Not so fast, sir; I'd rather have the whole dollar down. It's your own look out if you are never chosen as a delegate; if you aim at being one of the best men of your year and go to the year meetings and the Alma Mater, pay all your fees when they fall due, besides coming up well in your classes, ten to one you will be President of the senior year and be sent to the Trinity dinner or the Varsity At Home.

Freshman—Well—

Senior—And in any case you ought to shew an interest in the welfare of the Arts students apart from anything you get yourself and pay out gladly the small annual sum that is asked from you for the purposes I have mentioned,

else the Arts men will be nothing better than a crew of book-worms. But good heavens, surely I have said enough to convince you, one dollar is the fee, one dollar only—thank you, sir—good day.

The Board of Curators of the Arts reading room desire to bring before the student body a matter which concerns every student of the University. Since the opening of this session several of the weekly periodicals have regularly disappeared from the table of the reading room, and in spite of the fact that a notice was posted requesting the return of certain magazines, the papers have continued to disappear.

This is a reflection on every student of the University, and while it involves but a trifling financial loss, it bespeaks a very low moral appreciation of what is expected of University students. We trust this notice will be sufficient to arouse public sentiment in the University and put a stop to a very disgraceful state of affairs.

On the evening of Nov. 20th all the members of '01 wandering in this region gathered themselves together amid great enthusiasm and organized for time and eternity. Some twenty members were present, though a much larger number are still in the halls of Queen's. Mr. A. K. Connolly took the chair, and Mr. Alex. Calhoun was appointed Secretary *pro tem*. The meeting then proceeded to elect its permanent officers, and the following were appointed: Hon. Pres., Very Rev. Principal George Munro Grant, D.D., LL.D., C.M.G.; President, Mr. J. A. Donnell; Vice-President, Miss L. Shaw; Secretary, Mr. A. K. Con-

nolly. Mr. J. A. Donnell then took the chair, and on assuming the duties of his new position made a brief address. Other matters of importance were then gone into, and the first meeting of '01 in its post-graduate life was adjourned.

Men in Honour Classics are glad this year to have the privilege of Professor Nicholson's assistance in their work. There is a tradition that long ago such a thing was known, but it is beyond the recollection of Classics' oldest devotee. It is a pity that this class should ever have been allowed to lapse, for the Professor's readings in Persius and Plutarch are delightful. In these rapid readings one gets in touch with the authors and can feel all their charm, especially when they are interpreted by a man of Professor Nicholson's humour and originality.

THE '04 "AT HOME."

"The swellest yet" was the verdict of the JOURNAL representative with regard to the '04 "At Home." This function was held on a Friday evening in the WHIG hall, and was the first of the series for this session.

The attendance was not too large—"just the right number," indeed—and this, together with the fact that the music was exceptionally good, contributed much to the success of the "At Home."

Several of the ladies complain that the aspirants for Alma Mater honours were unduly importunate in their requests for "vote and influence." On the whole, however, the utmost harmony prevailed, and the sophomore year have covered themselves with glory.

Medical Notes.

ONE of the functions of the JOURNAL is to look at students of all faculties as persons who come in as freshmen and go out as graduates, while the JOURNAL itself stands still as a permanent and unchanging spectator. The stages through which individual students pass are very marked from such a point of view, and we may be pardoned if now and then we make a casual mention of the development which goes forward before our eyes. It is a commonplace, which, however, never ceases to be spoken, that the years of college life slip quickly past, and that by very rapid strides the ignorance or immature preconceptions of one's school days change into a little more order and system. The very cut of a man's coat soon becomes more in keeping with the reigning fashions as his matriculation days become a memory. In the case of medical students the preconceptions which are brought to College suffer even a greater shattering than those of people in other departments. It was imagined that the Medical College was the resort of wild, swearing, drinking fellows, and that quiet study and sobriety were unknown. Medical students, with few exceptions, were ruined through bad habits, and the entire course was a sort of damnable initiation into a profession which in other respects was interesting and honourable.

This nightmare soon begins to vanish as the work of the first session advances. In the dissecting room, instead of finding ghastly and repulsive scenes, everything is clean and pure, and there are no more offensive odours than in a well-conducted drug

shop. The devotees of the medical art are found to form a republic where the best men reap the most marked success and where there is ample scope for the ardent enthusiasm of the student. Views such as these soon make it evident to a medical student that he is not at all to be pitied or looked down upon by his friends in Arts or Divinity Hall, but that his aims, while differing in details from theirs, are ultimately the same. He, as well as they, can learn to make the most of his capacities in providing for himself and in contributing something to the general well-being of mankind.

In the second, third and fourth years of the course the responsibilities which rest upon the medical profession are still more clearly learned and understood. The work of the classes combined with the practical experience in the hospitals, enlarges the students' mind to the possibilities which lie before him, and there are few who do not grasp the true spirit which must always animate those who are set apart to lighten and cure the ailments of the body.

If this JOURNAL might suggest a limitation which often accompanies the study of medicine, it is that students of the medical art sometimes grow narrow and provincial in their views of other spheres of study. Dan Chaucer said of his Doctor of Physik in the Canterbury Pilgrimage that "his study was but little on the Bible"; and it is true yet that the study of medicine alone does not give a sufficiently wide outlook over man and nature and on human life. For this reason it is wise for men to spend some years in the Arts course before coming to the shrine of Galen and Hippocrates, so that they may be

better men without being less skillful doctors.

The Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis, which punishes alike the innocent and the guilty, met on the night of November 12th. In the absence of the Chief Justice, Senior Judge Patterson and Junior Judge Nash tried hard to fill the space which he would occupy and nearly succeeded.

The session was a decided change for the better, but there is still much room for improvement. Many cases were disposed of, the principal offenders being flippant freshmen fined for warming the seats of their seniors. Songs by Joe Graham and clog dances by the Scotch-Irish duo were a welcome addition to the proceedings.

The freshmen's annual "At Home" is almost due, but it is rumored that there is some difficulty about securing the building for the event.

The Chief Justice has returned to fill the seat of jurisdiction as only he can fill it. The Court will probably meet in the near future.

THE BOOK OF THE CHRONICLES OF KING GEORDIE—CHAPTER LIX.

Now it came to pass in the year one thousand nine hundred and one that the great Queen was laid with her fathers, and Edward, her son, reigned in her stead. And he ruled over a country vaster than had been, over Great Britain and over dominions beyond the seas. But among those who paid tribute to the great king there were none so crafty and so wise as King Geordie, for he could make two palaces grow where but one grew before. Yea, he could get money out of anything save only the garments of a

Frontenac farmer; for these be not so easy as they look.

And in the self-same year, the year in which King Edward ascended the throne, the king called unto him his son and spake unto him, saying, "My son, behold it hath seemed good to me that thou shouldst go unto Australia, unto Africa, and unto Canada, where my dominions be, that my people may gaze on the likeness of a king and do reverence unto him, and that thou may see the land which thou shalt one day govern, unless, peradventure, before thou become king it may belong to J. Pierrepont Morgan. So depart thou from hence, thou and thy wife, thy valet and thy valet's valet, thy wife's handmaidens and her Saratoga trunks. Take with thee garments of many colours and chests filled with trinkets, C.M.G.'s, photographs and autographs. These, my son, are cheap, and thou mayest barter them for writing-desks, and furs, jewels, caskets, flowers and degrees both high and low, such as thou and thy wife lovest.

And take with thee a physician—a goodly man and wise—for these countries be overrun with pills—Brown Pills, Green Pills, Liver Pills, Kidney Pills, Stomach Pills and Corn Pills. Yea, the only pill they have not is the Umbilical Pill, and it is yet to come.

So the king's son did as the king had commanded, taking with him all that the king had suggested and more. And he took with him his spouse, who was of all princesses the most queenly, of all mothers the most kindly, and of all women the most womanly.

* * * * *

Then came they unto Kingston,

where King Geordie holds sway. But Geordie lay grievously ill in the hospital which adjoined his palace, and the Prince and Princess went in to visit him and talked graciously unto him, so that he was much pleased thereat. Then the king's son and the wife of the king's son did step into their chariots and drove on to the palaces of Queen's, surrounded in front and behind by the horsemen of Carr-Harris. And when the charioteer had smitten the flanks of the nearest horses, and when Carr-Harris had hauled on their bridles, then were these horsemen got to move. So that they reached the palaces just one half hour late. And the king's son, looking around him, said "Who be these men clad in black, whose faces I see not, for they be covered by things with tassels." And the Chancellor spake unto him, saying "Marvel not, these be ushers whose caps were made after the model of Logie Macdonald's head, which is swollen with much learning."

Now the king's physician was a man of wondrous skill, and when King Geordie's chief physicians, who were on the platform, beheld him, they took counsel together and said. "Come, let us surround him, for per-adventure we may through him obtain favour with the king's son." So they went nigh unto him. And he, thinking that they were going to buy him a drink, received them gladly, but when he perceived their purpose he was sore disappointed. Nevertheless, he bore up bravely and allowed them to take him away unto the hospital, where King Geordie lay sick.

* * * * *

(At this point there is a lacuna in the manuscript of the Book of the Chronicles, which the Editors are at present unable to supply).

A SONG OF THE WARDS BY A CHRONIC.

We have heard of Beecham's Pills
As a cure for human ills,
And the ads. of Dr. Williams are profuse;
But the K. G. H. just revels
In those pills called "Little Devils,"
Which you'll never find in Bell or Mitchell-Bruce.

When a patient with his pains
To a doctor loud complains,
And his hands across his epigast are pressed;
"Rest in bed," are the directions,
Diet mild, a few injections,
And a "Little Devil" soon will do the rest.

When we leave all aches and chills,
And seek refuge for our ills
In a hospital where all good chronics go,
Let us hope that good St. Peter
Will not need a Colt-repeater
To keep all "Little Devils" down below.

Official circles were recently much agitated by the fracas that took place between the Sheriff and the ex-President. It was at first given out that the ex-President mistook the Sheriff for an anarchist. Later reports do not confirm this.

The boys are wondering:

1. Which nurse taught T. O. to say "Pawdon me"?
2. When the freshmen's "At Home" is going to come off?
3. Over "what did he tell that I said to you"?
4. Whether it would not be advisable, as we already have a sunflower, to call J. V. B-a-d-n a water-lily?

The attendance at the Medical College this session is thirty-five per cent. greater than it was a year ago.

Science.

SCIENCE MAN'S LAMENT.

Quantitative, mathematics,
Nasty smells of H_2S ,
Structural and Hydrostatics—
Everything a hopeless mess.

Mining, milling—heaps of classes,
Some we should have had last year,
Dreams of plucks and scanty passes
Keep us in a nightly fear.

Metallurgy and assaying,
Stamps and trommels, jigs and reels,
Chemistry and plane surveying
Fill our heads with countless wheels.

Sage advice from grave professors,
Seniors' supercilious smiles—
Awful "bites" by the unwary,
Ignorant of Alfie's wiles.

Day by day we grimly suffer,
Fines which dissipate our dough,
Thirsts a "collin's" might have settled,
Must be quenched with H_2O .

All our youthful dreams of pleasure
Must be hustled to the wall;
We must bear our sad condition—
Simply slaves in Science Hall.

Little wonder, then, that Freshmen—
Gentle, saintly little lambs—
After two good hours of blowing
Decorate their talk with damns.

Little wonder that the Senior—
Grand Past Master in the biz—
Decorates his head with bald spots,
And his nose with silver fiz.

The Librarian recently asked for
suggestions as to what magazines
would be suitable for the reading room,
and the following answers were given:

McDiarmid—"The Ladies' Home
Journal."

Jackson—"The Police Gazette."

MacLennan—"Vanity Fair."

Bartlett—"Scenes at Ontario Beach."

Malone—"The Illustrated Bowery
Times."

McCallum—"Quiet Talks With
Young Girls."

THE MINING COURSE.

(As viewed by one of the students.)

Among some of our final year mining students a few days ago, the conversation turned to the School of Mining and its course, and each one seemed to have his particular grievance. On the whole the students in question were of the opinion that the mining course in our school, is, without exception, the best in Canada. Still while a school may be good we believe that there is always room for improvement, and that while it is always easy to criticise, yet we think that, in certain lines, the students see these points of weakness more clearly than the professors.

As the School is a comparatively new one, none of our professors are graduates of this School in the particular branch that most of us are taking, namely, Mining.

Many of the students have spent years in Mining and Mining work and while these students do not for a moment think that they know best what a mining course should be, still we think that their opinions are worthy of some consideration. That the Faculty realizes that the course is not all it should be is evinced by the fact that they have this year adopted the plan of confining the Mathematics to the first and second years. That this is a wise change is evident from the fact that no student, so far as we know, has yet been able to complete the third year's work in the M. E. course as planned in the calendar. We think that still further changes might be made towards the improvement of the course. The school is advertised as a Mining School, yet it seems to us that the tendency is to turn out specialists, especially in

Chemistry. Looking at the third year's work we see Technical Chemistry. On first thoughts one would think that surely there had been some mistake, yet the third year students find to their sorrow and disgust that they are expected to master this subject.

In Mineralogy the whole study of Systematic Mineralogy, with, perhaps, the exception of a slight drill on the optical characters of Minerals, might profitably be eliminated from the course. For example, how many of the successful Mining Engineers of to-day know, or care to know, the explanation of a "Solution plane," or that "The arms of a percussion figure on a cubic crystal of Halite are parallel to the dodecahedral faces." Yet the whole of the second year's work in Mineralogy is of about as much practical value as the example given.

Time and time again we have heard the question asked: "What earthly use are these subjects to a practical Mining Engineer?" and so far no one has been able to solve the problem. On one occasion we heard a professor say in reply to such a question that the students should consider the aesthetic side of their studies not merely the financial. This is all very well but stern necessity will not let us entirely overlook the money view. The fact is that the great majority of the students are taking this course with a view to bettering their condition, and could not the time spent on these subjects be more profitably employed in Engineering and Mathematical studies, or in increasing their knowledge of rocks and minerals from a prospector's standpoint.

While every Mining Engineer should have a general knowledge of

all subjects connected with his work, still the ground to be covered is so great, that this knowledge must be superficial in all subjects that are not absolutely necessary if he is to make his own special work a success, and we think that the subjects referred to, while very suitable for a specialist's course, should, if not altogether omitted from the Mining course, at least be optional.

Athletics.

INTERCOLLEGIATE HOCKEY.

BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE.

ON Saturday evening before the rush for seats at the Intercollegiate dinner table, a special meeting of the delegates from McGill, Varsity and Queen's was held in the drawing room of the British American Hotel to discuss the possibility of forming an Intercollegiate Hockey Union. This is a theme that has come up before for discussion, but in this instance action was necessitated by a resolution recently passed in the Alma Mater Society of Queen's, advocating such an organization. The sister universities promptly responded to the challenge by sending delegates to Kingston to discuss the matter.

Mr. Clifford R. Gilmour, president of McGill hockey club, journeyed to Kingston as a special convener, and with Mr. Percy Molson, voiced the opinions of the eastern university. Captain Jack McCollum, of the champion rugby team, outlined the Varsity position, while Queen's was represented by secretary Jack McDowall, vice-pres. Dalton and president Weatherhead. Mr. Gilmour, in a neat, forcible speech, expressed the enthusiastic support that old McGill had invariably

given, and would still give, to intercollegiate enterprises; and on behalf of his university heartily endorsed the movement, which he thought to be a step in the right direction, not only for the promotion of the strong bond already existing between the colleges, but as well for the furtherance of the hockey interests of Canada.

Mr. Gilmour's remarks indicated the unanimous feeling of the meeting.

The feasibility of the project was then carefully looked into, each delegate in turn dwelling upon the relations of his club to its college, its rink, the general public, and the financial world, and soon it became apparent that the speakers were convinced that the scheme could not be put upon a sound and self-supporting basis during the present year. Mr. McCollum and Mr. Molson then brought in a resolution to the effect that the assembled delegates should take steps to re-open the question in their respective universities at the opportunity most favorable to the success of the enterprise. On three points the meeting was agreed, that an intercollegiate union was eminently desirable, that nothing could be done in that direction this season, but that prompt action should be taken to have the league definitely organized before next year.

Before the meeting adjourned it was decided further that an attempt should be made to arrange exhibition games between the teams of the three universities of McGill, Varsity and Queen's during the coming season, and that Ottawa College should be asked to enter a team in the proposed league.

Mr. Jay A. Burns, a prominent eastern football authority, kindly acted as

the representative of QUEEN'S JOURNAL on the side line at the Ottawa College-Argonaut game for the championship of Canada. He reports that the game was one of the prettiest exhibitions of Rugby ever given in Canada, full of sensational plays and heady tactics. In generalship Ottawa College proved that she had not forgotten the great Father Fallon, having easily the better of the Argonauts in this department of the struggle.

Now that Ottawa College has developed a splendid nucleus of undergraduates, every effort should be made to have them enter the intercollegiate union. Undoubtedly the entrance of a team with such a magnificent record both for playing ability and sportsmanship would be welcomed by every adherent of the college league.

A four-club league, consisting of Ottawa College, McGill, Varsity and Queen's, might be expected to educate the football-loving public to Yale-Harvard enthusiasm, and to hold up a standard of excellence that has not yet been obtained in Canadian football.

The central position of the boys in garnet and gray and the splendid success of the existing intercollege league are matters that should make the executive of the Capital university give the project serious and immediate consideration.

If a crisis exists or is at hand in football affairs in Canada, "now's the day and now the hour" for Ottawa College to throw in their lot with what certainly must become the greatest of all Canadian unions. An alliance with us next year would calm the whole football atmosphere.

Ontario Park,
Saturday, Nov. 16th.

QUEEN'S, 12; MCGILL, 0.

"High Hip Hay! What we say! Queen's, old Queen's, must win the day!" and they won.

It is safe to say that few dirtier games were ever played, but after all it was the last game of the season, and the Queen's suits can be exposed to the rain for a time, while the McGill costumes received such a snowing under that they will keep until they are shaken up again next fall. Jack McCollum gave entire satisfaction as referee, while the umpire did not break the season's record, but won a place of honour in the coterie of harmless incompetents whom it has been the luck of Queen's to meet in every game of the season. The weather conditions rendered good open work almost an impossibility, yet occasionally Molson, Johnston, Williams, Dalton or Britton would get away from the seemingly permanent mass of Mud Brownies for a short run. Fraser Reid made a dangerous dash after capturing a side free kick from Britton, and Simpson all but succeeded in making an end run that would have scored. At no time was the McGill team dangerous, and yet they succeeded in keeping the ball about the middle of the field, mainly through the perfect half-back work of Percy Molson, so that there were but few times when it looked like a Queen's score. Queen's relied on snappy dashes into the line with immediate mass formations on the runner, perhaps the safest and surest method of attack, considering the team composition. Still "as a matter of interest in passing" (as the medical professors say), it is certain that in nine

cases out of ten the McGill style of play will win, for Molson would gain on a single punt every inch of ground that Queen's had taken five minutes to cover. Again, from a team standpoint, Molson's kicks were just as e-a-s-y"! while Queen's rushes consumed the energies of almost every man. Had the teams been at all evenly matched, the methods of play would have counted largely in the final reckoning, but when it came to either passing or running McGill were not in the same class with the followers of Teddy, and so a decisive victory was won, every man on the field doing his duty save the umpire, who would have conformed to the order of the day, no doubt, had he known what to do, but as it was, in his innocence he omitted much, committed little.

Grant, Marshall, Hill and Fred Mohr gave an exhibition of a great gladiatorial contest between Queen's Present and Queen's Past, and the struggle was hard and clean, with honours in favour of the Grand Marshall Knight - Clutcher - in - Chief of Throw-ins.

"Bees" Williams played a star game all through, quite up to his old touch-down form of the days when "Chaucer" was king. The back division relieved surely though not speedily, and on offensive work threw themselves fiercely into the opposing line invariably for gains. The scrimmage work was perfect, never once calling for the sound of the whistle, and this with the double-guard—Hill, Harpell, Reid and Shirreff—in front, and Etherington and Young behind, enabled Bunty to direct his attack towards any position.

It was noticeable that Queen's were

in possession of the ball fully two-thirds of the time, which was due to their impregnable defensive tactics, together with the brilliant individual powers of Dalton and Britton. When Bunty hadn't the oval, Dinny had, so that the referee stopped saying "Queen's ball," and substituted "Dalton's ball," or "Britton's ball," as the case might be.

Crothers scored a try in the first half, which Dalton converted, and Britton went over the line in the second half with a new hurdy-gurdy play,—“Dinny, turn the crank.”

This brought the score up to 12—0 for Queen's, which remained on the tablets as final. The Queen's team lined up as follows :

Back, Simpson; half-backs, Swinerton, Crothers, Britton; quarter, Dalton; scrimmage, Connell, Carr-Harris, McLennan; inside wings, Hill and Harpell; second wings, Sheriff and Reid; outside wings, Young and Williams; flying wing, Etherington (captain).

In this, the last game of the season, Queen's has in part atoned for her earlier defeats. She comes in a good second, if we consider the points scored in the various games, though having lost in three matches, she is tied with McGill for second in the official method of reckoning. It is to be hoped that the last match of the year will prove a reliable index to the issue of next season's work.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Canadian Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union held its fourth annual meeting in the parlor of the hotel Frontenac, Kingston, on the evening of Nov. 15th. Mr. W. E. Douglas, the president, was in the chair, and Dr. C. K. Clarke, the honorary presi-

dent, was also in his place. There were present delegates from Varsity Dr. J. A. McCollum and H. Hoyles; McGill—R. Kenny and P. Molson; Queen's—F. Etherington, G. F. Dalton and M. Ferguson (sec'y-treas.); Cadets—K. Edgar and J. Hoyles; Trinity—J. Sait and McLennan.

The chief business of the meeting was election of officers for the ensuing year, the admission of two new clubs to the intermediate series, and some minor amendments to the rules. The officers elected for next year were:—Hon.-Pres., Professor McLeod, of McGill; President, R. Kenny; Vice-Pres., G. F. Dalton; Sec'y-treas., H. Hoyles; Committee, Mr. Patton (Trinity), J. Hoyles (Cadets), and a representative from Lennoxville to be elected later.

McGill II and Lennoxville I were admitted to the intermediate series.

Several minor changes were made in the rules, among which perhaps the most important was the disallowing of that “fake” kick and then “dropping” the ball for five points. The rule (which was framed by Dr. Clarke) reads: “In case of a penalty kick the man who kicks the ball cannot score a goal counting five points.”

A foul in goal will hereafter count one point.

An amendment was also passed allowing the intermediate teams representation on the official board of referees. This will allow of a local man refereeing any game and will be a means of saving money in the way of referees' expenses.

The Burnside rules were discussed for some time but even the Varsity men, who introduced them, found it hard to explain them and had very little to say in their favor.

Most of the delegates seemed to consider that the present game as played in the intercollegiate union would be very hard to improve on, and any radical changes such as those proposed were considered uncalled-for and at least only an experiment. It was the general consensus of opinion that any changes to be made must be made only slowly and after serious and careful consideration, by evolution rather than by revolution.

The fourth annual dinner of the Football Union was held at the British American hotel on the evening of Nov. 16th. There were present about 60 rugbyites, including delegates from Varsity, McGill, Trinity, R. M. C., and Queen's besides the members of McGill and Queen's first teams. Mr. W. E. Douglas occupied the seat of honour at the head of the table and opened the toast-list by proposing the health of His Majesty, the King, whom he spoke of as being probably the most popular and best known sport in the world. "Other unions," by Cadet Edgar, brought forth a clever speech from Mr. J. McD. Mowat, vice pres. of the Canadian union, who predicted a bright and glorious future for intercollegiate rugby. Mr. J. Young, in a few words of welcome, proposed "Our Guests," which was responded to by Mr. Kenny for McGill, and Cadet Loudon for R. M. C. Captain Etherington, in a few well-chosen words, proposed the health of the champions, Varsity, and very gracefully presented the cup to captain "Jack" McCollum, who replied for Varsity. The toast "Athletics," proposed by Mr. G. F. Dalton, and responded to by Messrs. Sait, of Trinity, Johnson, of McGill, and O'Brien, of

Varsity, elicited the fact that all the colleges are much in favor of having all our games, hockey, association football, track athletics, etc., intercollegiate games, and next season will probably see the idea put into actual practice. Mr. Kearns, of Queen's, proposed "the Ladies," which was done full justice to by Mr. Boulton, of McGill.

The evening's entertainment was brought to a close by singing the National anthem and "Auld Lang Syne."

Dr. Clarke, hon. president of the union, was to have discoursed on the good old game, but owing to sickness in his family was unable to attend.

President-elect Kenny has promised to see that representatives from the board of referees meet and decide on a uniform interpretation of the rules. This is a wise move, as little differences of opinion sometimes make big differences in scores, as we have found to our cost on several occasions.

Personals.

Miss M. L. McKee is teaching in Edmonton.

Mr. W. L. Grant has returned to his duties in Upper Canada College.

Dr. C. P. Johns has passed his examinations for M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P.

Dr. J. R. McLean, '94, is practising medicine at Sault Ste. Marie, and thriving in this western town.

Miss Janet Barr of 1900 is at present engaged in the instruction of the young in Grimsby High School.

Mr. J. W. Rawlins has been appointed Assistant Chemist at the Copper Cliff Company's smelter, Copper Cliff, Ontario.

Mr. J. D. Craig, late of Science Hall, is at Blairmore in the Crow's Nest Pass, serving the Geological Survey.

Mr. A. K. Scott, of the class of 1900, is settled at Flat Rock, Michigan, as pastor of the First Baptist Church.

Dr. R. W. Huffman, '99, who has been practising in Central America, recently visited the medical college.

Mr. J. H. Dempster writes to the JOURNAL from the office of the London Advertiser, where he holds the position of assistant editor.

The Women's Medical College, Toronto, counts among its many students Miss Victoria Reid, of Kingston, a Queen's graduate of 1900.

A Queen's girl who has gone to the far west is Miss Margaret Bennet. She is at present attending the Normal School in Winnipeg.

Mr. Charles M. Clarke is missed this year from the Science Hall and from athletic circles. He is in the United States employed by the Brooklyn Elevated Railway Company.

Miss Edna Millions, a graduate of last year, is Miss Millions no longer, having undertaken to fulfil the onerous duties of a minister's wife. The fortunate minister in question is the Rev. Mr. Conn, of Ashton, Ontario.

Miss Helen Fraser, of Hamilton, is like many another graduate of the University finding her place again in the home circle. She is entering into Sabbath School work with all her old time vigor.

Dr. E. C. Watson, of the Medical Class of '99, has passed the examinations of the Michigan Medical Council and will practise in Detroit as a specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, throat and nose.

In Ottawa, Miss Annie Sinclair, a B.A. of '01, is still keeping up her

interest in the College work she has left. It is said that she has been giving some talks on English Literature to the girls of the Y. W. C. A. in that city.

Many students regret the departure of Mr. W. G. Hunter, one of the brightest and most popular members of the Medical College. The JOURNAL hopes that the dry climate of Arizona may prove beneficial to him and that he will soon return to continue his work.

Among others of the old boys to be found at Sault Ste. Marie are Mr. Sam. Squires on the engineering staff of the Algoma Iron Works, and Mr. J. A. McColl, '95, on the staff of the Algoma Central and Hudson's Bay Railway. Mr. Norman Nissen is in charge of the gold development work of the Clergue Syndicate at Michipicoten.

Mr. J. A. M. Bell, '99, spent the summer in New Ontario in the interests of the Clergue Syndicate of Sault Stt. Marie. Max. had charge of a geological party on exploration work between Missinabie and James Bay, and was ably assisted by Mr. C. Cam-sell, '01, and Mr. Albert Scott, '98. Besides the usual hardships incident to such a trip this party encountered the very heavy bush fires which raged for a couple of weeks in that district.

Following the good example set last year by Mr. Calvin in establishing a class prize of twenty-five dollars in Latin, it is announced that the Honourable Mr. Justice Maclellan has awarded a similar scholarship for competition in Senior Greek. The prize is to be held only by a student who purposes pursuing the Honour course, and will only be awarded if a certain degree of excellence has been attained.

Exchanges.

We have to acknowledge the following valuable exchanges in addition to those mentioned in a recent number: *The Russ*, *The Fleur-de-lis*, *The Buff and Blue*, *The Lantern*, *The Albion College Pleiad*, *Acadia Athenaeum*, *Niagara Index*, *The Educational Monthly*, *Excelsior*, *The Syracuse University Weekly*, *The Washington Jeffersonian*, *The Dial*, *The Wooster Voice*, *The Concordensis*, *The Lincolnian*, *The Argosy*, *The College Index*, *The Tech*, *The University Cynic*, *The Viatorian*, *Glasgow University Magazine*, *The Mitre*, *Presbyterian College Journal*, *The University Monthly*, *The Fordham Monthly*, *Acta Victoriana*, *The Anchor*, *Our Journal*, *Ontario Normal College Monthly*, *Dominion Medical Monthly*, *The X-Ray*, *The Wells College Chronicle*, *The Bucknell Mirror*, *The Lombard Review*, *The Saint Stephen's College Messenger*, *The Willamette Collegian*.

Now that Queen's is extending her buildings proper provision should be made for the collection and care of natural history specimens. Little or nothing has been done in this line up to the present—in fact it is remarkable how ornithology has been neglected in all of the Universities. In Ontario there is an immense amount of work to be done in the way of studying our native birds, work that has been to a great extent neglected up to the present. In the end the Universities will probably have to undertake it, if it is to be done with scientific accuracy.—*Rockwood Review*.

Who is it that allows one half of the space on the Bulletin Board which is

reserved for the notices of students' societies—to be taken up with "ads" of down town merchants, the majority of whom haven't the decency to advertise in either one of our college papers? This practice isn't fair to the management of our papers, to those merchants who do advertise in these journals, nor to the students themselves. We have heard this subject discussed around the corridors a great deal lately, and it is certainly time something was done to stop the practice.—*The Varsity*.

A grievance of this nature recently existed in Queen's, though it exists now no longer. Our students are unwearied in eliminating offensive matter of the kind, and the janitor does not object to the weight of waste paper added to his nightly burden.

The various numbers of the *Edinburgh Student* come to this office folded double, to the great detriment of the valuable engravings of which that magazine publishes so many. To the JOURNAL it seems strange that a periodical whose excellence is so universally acknowledged as is that of the *Student* should allow of such mismanagement in details.

If we are to judge from specimens submitted to us the University is particularly poor in prose writers. Poets we have in plenty. The true literary genius never waits to be requested. He pours fourth his thoughts from a fountain pen, and blushes to see his words in print. We wish that these blushes were more frequent.—*Glasgow University Magazine*.

Professor: "If a person in good health, but who imagined himself sick, should send for you, what would you

do?" Medical Student: "Give him something to make him sick, and then administer an antidote." Professor: "Don't waste any more time here, young man. Hang out your sign."—Ex.

First Old Grad.—When are you going to send your son up here?

Second Old Grad.—O! not for some time yet,—there are some things to be forgotten in this town before he comes.—Ex.

We don't want to buy your dry goods,
We don't like you any more,
You'll be sorry when you see us
Going to some other store.

You can't sell us any sweaters,
Four-in-hand or other fad,
We don't want to trade at your store,
If you won't give us your ad.—Ex.

Why Not? — The Principal of Queen's in his brief note on Macdonald suggested that his old students show their appreciation of their great teacher by raising a library to his memory. Why not? Grant himself offered to subscribe and would do so generously. The offer was characteristic of old Greatheart. He is too big for anything like jealousy of another institution to enter into his nature. Just now he is grievously ill, and the thoughts of many are turned to that sick bed in the hospital at Kingston. Canada can ill spare him.—*Dalhousie Gazette*.

In an editorial in the *Trinity University Review* upon the recent abolition of hazing the writer's wisdom is shown in the following remarks:—"At Queen's the Arts, Medical and Science men have their own annually elected courts. Before these are summoned the offenders (sometimes fresh-

men, sometimes seniors); and after being allowed ample opportunity to secure counsel and evidence, they are tried either by a jury of eight or by a judge. Such a system has in its favour justice and effectiveness. Its merits suggest that it might at least be tested here."

In the course of a sympathetic article the *Toronto Globe* writes:

"It has been Principal Grant's fortune to touch our national life at many points. How real a national asset is a preacher who combines grasp of the actual facts of life with the power which comes from spiritual force, and such a preacher is Principal Grant. . . . How profound and unusual has been his influence in the vastly important field of education. . . . In public life the Principal has taken an active part in the consideration of every important matter which has been before the people of Canada for nearly a third of a century. . . . Principal Grant has been a constructive statesman, his voice a potent ally of the cause of the men who in the slow succession of years have welded our Provinces into a nation, and have linked that nation with the other nations of the Empire."

The Business Board of the *Outlook* has to announce to its readers and the students in general that, unless they are at once accorded financial support from those who should subscribe, they will be utterly unable to continue the paper.

It certainly is a disgrace and a shame that a university of the standing of McGill should allow their college paper to drop for want of financial support, especially when it is admitted

by the students that the paper has, from a literary standpoint, reached this year a standard never approached in any year before. This seems to be an era of a great deal of discussion about university feeling, and yet the largest class in the university boasts of enough college spirit to have nine men who state they will take the *Outlook*, men of this year stating that, when the *Outlook* can be read for nothing from borrowed or reading-room copies, it is useless to subscribe themselves. Truly this is not the proper way to go about building up that strong university feeling we hear so much about.—*McGill Outlook*.

Surely a paper which is read with interest elsewhere should be generously supported by its own immediate friends.

ALMA MATER ELECTIONS.

TO men who are at an early stage of their College course one of the chief events of the season is the election of the officers in the Alma Mater Society. And even those who have grown hoary in Medicine or Divinity cannot quite throw aside the interest which clings about this annual event. It is unfortunate from the point of view of the College public that there is this year no contest for the highest office. There will be less money for the new treasurer to enter in his cash book and the enthusiasm of the struggle must suffer considerably from the absence of the most interesting competition. This loss is compensated, however, by the very circumstance which causes it; and the JOURNAL, if it may be pardoned for doing so in a page so near the end of its present number, compliments the president elect upon his elevation to the chair of

the Society. The experience of Mr. Wallace and his excellent judgment on all matters which concern the students, amply justify his unanimous election, and will make him an ornament to his new office.

The mass meeting at which the candidates paid their addresses to the electors was, as usual, a trifle disorderly and uproarious, but probably none the worse for the merriment which entered into the proceedings. Not even those in the audience who had been candidates themselves at other times were very merciful in the reception given to the aspirants. All that seems to be desired is that the candidates should make an appearance before their constituents and win votes by their deportment rather than by sustained flights of rhetoric. Any attempt at a flowery or eloquent speech is looked upon as a challenge to the good nature of the audience. An occasional scuffle in the body of the hall arose, it is said, among envious undergraduates to detract attention from the more business-like proceedings on the platform.

Y. M. C. A.

THE meetings of the Y.M.C.A. on Friday afternoons continue session after session to be of great interest and value to many students. The addresses which are delivered indicate serious thought and preparation on the part of those who lead the exercises; and the expressions of opinion on various themes stimulate religious thought and life among those who hear them. The JOURNAL would be glad from time to time to have some portions of the Y.M.C.A. addresses for publication. It is a wise plan now

and then to invite members of the faculty to give addresses, and the recent utterances of Professors Watson and McNaughton have formed a valuable contribution to the work of the session. A brief reference to Doctor Watson's address on the subject of Heredity appears elsewhere in these columns.

It is perhaps beyond the province of the JOURNAL to make suggestions to the officials of the Y.M.C.A., but we cannot help remarking that the meetings of the Association would be much enhanced if a better hymn book were adopted than the one which is

now used in the singing. We think no one will claim that the book of Gospel Hymns can for a moment compare with collections such as the Presbyterian Book of Praise or the Hymns Ancient and Modern of the Church of England. The probable argument for the use of the Gospel Hymns is that the collection is undenominational. But, apart from the title page, almost any good collection of hymns can claim the same characteristic; and we think it would be a good step to inaugurate in the Friday meetings the use say of such a fine old collection as the Hymns Ancient and Modern.

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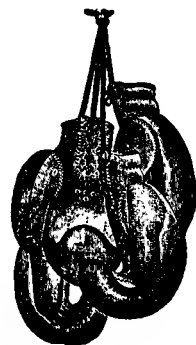
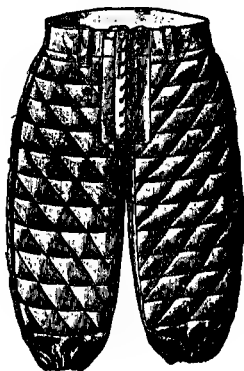
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30. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. S. S. Act, sec. 28 (5). (*On or before 1st December*).
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter.

December, 1901:

10. County Model Schools Examination begin.
Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board.
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees.
13. County Model Schools close.
14. Local assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees.
Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer of Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township.
County Councils to pay Treasurer of High Schools begin.
18. Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools.
Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools.
19. Last day of notice of formation of new school sections to be posted by Township Clerk.
20. High Schools first term, and Public and Separate Schools close.
Provincial Normal Schools close (second session).
25. CHRISTMAS DAY (Wednesday).
High School Treasurer to receive all moneys collected for permanent improvements.
New Schools and alterations of School boundaries go into operation or take effect.
By-law for disestablishment of Township Boards takes effect.
26. Annual meetings of Public and Separate Schools.
30. Reports of Principals of County Model Schools to Department due.
Reports of Boards of Examiners on Third Class Professional Examinations, to Department, due.
31. Protestant Separate School Trustees to transmit to County Inspector names and attendance during the last preceding six months.
Trustees' Reports to Truant Officer due.
Auditors' Reports of cities, towns and incorporated villages to be published by Trustees.

N.B.—Departmental Examination Papers for past years may be obtained from the Carswell Publishing Company, No. 30, Adelaide Street E., Toronto.



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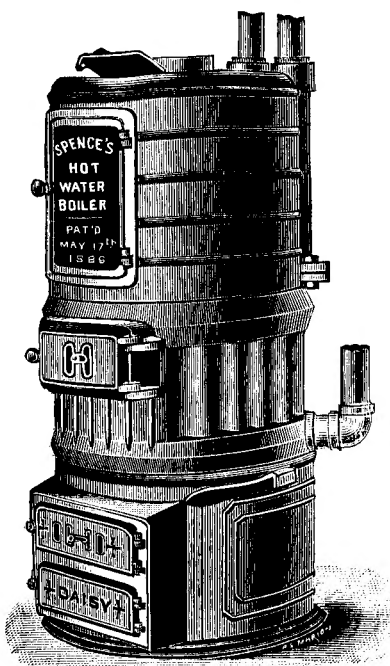
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